

An Unforgettable Birthday Party

A birthday is supposed to be a happy day. However, this year, it seemed like everybody had forgotten about mine.

When I woke up in the morning, nobody came to wish me a happy birthday. In the kitchen, there was no special breakfast waiting for me. Not even a single card or present was in sight. My parents did not seem to realise that I was miserable at being forgotten. My mother even sent me out to buy some vegetables for her.

I grumbled all the way to the supermarket and back. As I opened the door, however, people jumped out from behind the furniture and yelled, "Surprise! Happy birthday!"

My whole family was there, including my grandparents and all my friends! The empty dining table was now covered with trays of fried chicken wings, meatballs, colourful jellies and fruit tarts, and there was a pile of presents on one end of it. My mother carried out a large chocolate cake with ten candles on it, and everybody began to sing. I was overwhelmed.

When the singing was over, I blew out the candles with all my might. My mother took the cake away to cut up and everybody came forward to give me their gifts. Then we dived into the delicious spread of food. When most of the food was gone, my mother pulled out a large package that she had prepared for our games. We played 'Pass the Parcel', and my cousin, Alex, won a Transformers toy. Then we played 'Whacko', which ended with all of us getting sore heads. After that, we went into the garden to play 'Musical Chairs'. It was so much fun!

By the time everybody left, I was exhausted. As I went to bed that night, I thought about how lovely it was to have such a birthday. I had not been forgotten after all.